

# THREAT OF BOMBARDMENT BRINGS CITY TO TERMS

"Twenty-four Hours to Surrender or You Will Be Shelled," Is Ultimatum to the Mayor

Continued from Fifth Page.

They swept on through rich Stamford, whose inhabitants are Connecticut people by residence and New Yorkers by occupation. They took Greenwich.

From Roslyn, Long Island, came word that all the invading vessels that could find room at the Cold Spring harvest were unloading material. The character of the derricks that had been rigged, said the report, indicated that extremely heavy guns were being handled.

A bulletin that went up immediately afterward announced that the army was crossing the State line from Connecticut into New York and that advance patrols already were passing through the New York State town of Port Chester.

The enemy was now only twenty-five miles from New York city. This and the actual entrance into State territory, caused a senseless, headlong flight. It spread even into the councils of the citizens committee and city officials in the City Hall.

Men jumped to their feet and exclaimed that the bridges over the Harlem must be dynamited at once. Others proposed to demolish the great suspension bridges by cutting away the suspending rods and letting the roadways fall into the East River, that the Long Island invader might be kept from crossing.

It was only the final flareup of nerve rasped, helplessly cornered men. The least intelligent people in the streets could perceive that nothing except cannons, and cannons again, could stop this invader who came with a war machine that made war a matter of systematic business.

As Boston had learned it, so New York was learning it. There could not be even the barren relief of desperate, futile activity. The city, richer than many a kingdom, more populous than any State in the Union except three, was as utterly unable to ward off its doom as a trapped animal.

Trapped by its own wealth, it could only wait for the hunter to take it. If any men adhered to the belief that the city might gain anything by destroying its approaches a telephone message that came through from Port Chester presently was sufficient to convince even the most reckless daring that it would be madness in the face of the iron will that actuated the enemy. The telephone call was from the corps commander, who asked for the Mayor.

"I have the honor," he said, "to inform you that, the American army having abandoned the defence of the city of New York and surrounding territory, all military resistance against us has ceased, and we claim occupation. Under the rules of war, your civilian citizens lay themselves open to penalties if they destroy bridges, railways or other lines of communication. Should such destruction occur, I shall have to exact compensation for any suffering that it may cause to the troops under my command."

"He is straining the law!" cried one of the citizens' committee who was an authority on international law. "He has not yet occupied the territory contiguous to the city."

"I think that he has made his occupation good," said another. "In our own army's rules of warfare, paragraph 290 expressly states that 'it is sufficient that the occupying army can, within a reasonable time, send detachments of troops to make its authority felt within the occupied district.'"

"It makes little difference," interposed the Mayor. "We can't take him before a Court of Appeals to argue hair splitting distinctions. He has us, and can do to us what he pleases. He needs only the color of law to go to any extremity. We should be insane to argue with him. The only thing to do is to give renewed and urgent orders that the population must absolutely avoid any act of violence."

Again the cold logic of inexorable circumstances forced humble submission. Through all the districts north of the Harlem and through Westchester county, almost to the line of the enemy patrols, there was sent by every possible method of communication the following warning:

"The invading forces assert occupation of the territory in which you reside. Under this occupation any act or disorder involving raiding, espionage, damage to railways, war material, bridges, roads, canals, telegraphs or other means of communication is punishable by death as war crime. Communities in which such acts occur may be punished collectively. All persons are warned earnestly to yield full obedience to the occupying military forces and to abstain from all offensive acts."

Thus for the men of New York war was no matter of glorious resistance or of a splendid death. It was a matter of cold lawyers' logic with imprisonment or execution as felons the only answer should they try to assert their manhood.

The knowledge held all the territory passive. Men and horses and motors moved into Westchester county with no more opposition than if they were pleasure seekers moving through friendly country. Guns joined along the highways with their artillerymen sitting at ease. The Westchester hills and valleys echoed no shots, no cries of battle. In every village and town the American flag fluttered down from the flagstaffs of schools and town halls.

The corps commander that evening established his headquarters in one of the great houses in the famous residence colony of Orienta Point, Mamaroneck. His columns, advancing along the shore, spread out, occupied New Rochelle and Mount Vernon and encamped for the night in a great line that stretched from the Long Island Sound to the Hudson River, fencing New York city on the north with a wall of men and artillery. It was a wall of silence. Not a word came through to the city from

Yonkers, from Mount Vernon, from Pelham or from any of the other places already taken.

Only the harbor defences of the Sound were still speaking to each other. From the forts on Throgs Neck in Westchester county and from Fort Totten on Long Island the commanders at Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth in the Narrows received requests for more men.

The commanders of the Narrows were helpless to give aid. The commanders of the Sandy Hook defences were helpless. All the men, regulars and militia, of the coast artillery who could be obtained were not enough.

It was about 1 o'clock in the morn-

bride of the storm, and flew apart in the air, and flung bullets as if mines had burst inside of the defence! Eleven inch shells that hammered into concrete facing and split it apart with the irresistible agony of their explosions! Bombs from the air and every agency that man had yet devised to wreck and destroy!

As suddenly as it had begun the fire stopped. The night became utterly still. The rockets ceased curving. But in all the defences there shone white glares from searchlights and magnesium flares, illuminating rushing masses of men who clambered over the ruins of guns and mounds and took the works. There was none left to oppose them.

When the dawn came the watchers rubbed their eyes. The great defences lay apparently unharmed. Their

had swung to the tide the weapons were pointed at the city.

Then the telephone bell in the City Hall called the Mayor again. The corps commander, speaking from temporary quarters in the University of New York buildings, announced that he wished to send commissioners into the city to treat with the authorities for the terms of capitulation. He desired that the Mayor send an escort to meet them at the Lenox avenue bridge over the Harlem.

None of the people in the streets realized that the automobiles that sped down Lenox avenue a few hours later, through Central Park and down Broadway, were bearing enemy soldiers. The population had become accustomed to men in field uniforms hurrying through the city.

Arrived in the City Hall, the com-

missioners at the end of that time we shall order the firing to begin. I call your attention to the fact that our artillery, as at present placed, commands the Borough of Manhattan to about Fifty-ninth street, and that our guns in Brooklyn command a great part of the most valuable sections of that borough. You will take note also that guns on the vessels anchored in the river can sweep both the New York and Brooklyn streets."

"But," exclaimed an old Judge who was on the citizens' committee, "we are willing to surrender the city without opposition. As a matter of fact it lies wide open to your entrance. You cannot possibly mean to bombard an undefended and unfortified town!"

Without hesitation the officer drew a paper from his pocket and presented it. It read: "The city of New York, having Forts Hamilton and Wad-

Guns Posted on Summits of Sky. scrapers Hold Sullen Citizens in Complete Subjection

will give you ample time, since the matter to be considered is most simple. You might inform His Excellency the President, if you wish, that we have succeeded in reducing and taking Forts Schuyler, Slucom and Totten. We shall proceed to invest Fort Hamilton before to-morrow morning. Surrender will prevent useless loss of life and destruction of property."

A special train brought the deputations to Washington before daylight next morning. The New York men went at once to the White House, where they were received by the President, who had not been in bed.

"You have no doubt that they mean to make good their threat of bombard-

the Sound to the Hudson and guard lines the Hudson River and Putnam valleys against surprise attack from the direction of Albany.

The officers in charge of the negotiations entered the city asked no questions and required no directions. Hesitatingly each led his force to the point that he wanted. Within two hours New York was wholly in the hands of the soldiers.

Nobody had thought of it before. Now, all at once, when it was accomplished, it amazed the people of New York to learn how easy it was to control the city's whole life, civic and commercial.

A battalion of infantry occupied the Grand Central Terminal. Another battalion took the great Pennsylvania Terminal with its underpass running to New Jersey and Long Island. Detachments appeared at Twenty-third street and Forty-second street ferries over the Hudson River, and by the one seizure controlled all railroad connections with the West and the other Hudson River railroad ferries downtown and of the Hudson Terminal tube system completed the entire control of all the city's railroad traffic in every direction.

Equally simple was the control of its communications. Men appeared at the two great telegraph buildings and at the telephone building. Within an hour they had every trunk line of wires in their hands and could strangle the city dumb at will.

Thus less than three thousand men had their fingers on the big town's spinal nerves and could paralyze it with a slight pressure.

It was still easier to control the city from a military point of view. The citizens who had expected to see their streets commanded by cannon on ladders did not at first comprehend why there were hardly any of these to be seen, while machine gun detachments scattered and disappeared as soon as they got well into the town. Only gradually did the citizens discover that their big, sprawling metropolis was being held subject by a very simple utilization of the city's characteristic features.

This feature was the skyscraper. The eye of the soldier these high buildings were nothing so much as inviting and magnificent eminences for controlling the street valleys and the population below.

Four men with a machine gun and abundance of ammunition in one of these stone and steel summits could control more area than half a dozen heavy field gun batteries posted in the streets could command.

These sentinel watchers were aloof and as sure as fate. They could neither be rushed by a mob nor sniped from concealment. At a word from the telephone in their ears they could start death dancing amid the pigmy hordes far under them.

From the top of the Woodworth Building two of the little guns pointed down into Broadway. Turned toward they could sweep the cars at as far as the Battery. Eastward they could rain their steel jacketed bullets into the river front streets and out the two lower suspension bridges that cross the East River. Northward they had Broadway as far up as Clark street under their fire.

They were supplemented by a gun on top of the great Municipal Building. It had a good part of the crowded downtown house district of the lower East Side under its zone of fire, including the doubtful sections of "cherry" street and other areas known to the police.

On the tall towers of the suspension bridges themselves were other detachments with a gun each. The churches were not forgotten. In the soldiers. The graceful steeple of Grace Church, standing at an acute angle of Broadway so that it can be seen from far down town, had been before now they looked at it with a new and acute perception, for its steeply held a gun that pointed down Broadway, whose southern zone of fire would just about reach to where the northern zone of fire from the Woodworth Building would end.

Trinity too had a gun on its east pointing down Wall street. From Grace Church northward to Trinity fourth street guns on the Flatiron Building could reach any narrow street or any place where large crowds might conceivably form. The eminence controlled both Madison and Union squares.

The tower of Madison Square Garden near by also was armed. From men could watch and reach the top of the East Side that was under fire of the detachments in the high towers. Uptown New York could be held more easily still.

The wide, geometrical city streets, with many open squares, parks and hotels that commanded the city squares and smaller squares, and artillery in them at all angles, and field guns in Manhattan, and machine guns were posted on the high buildings. The two boroughs in the city held the grip.

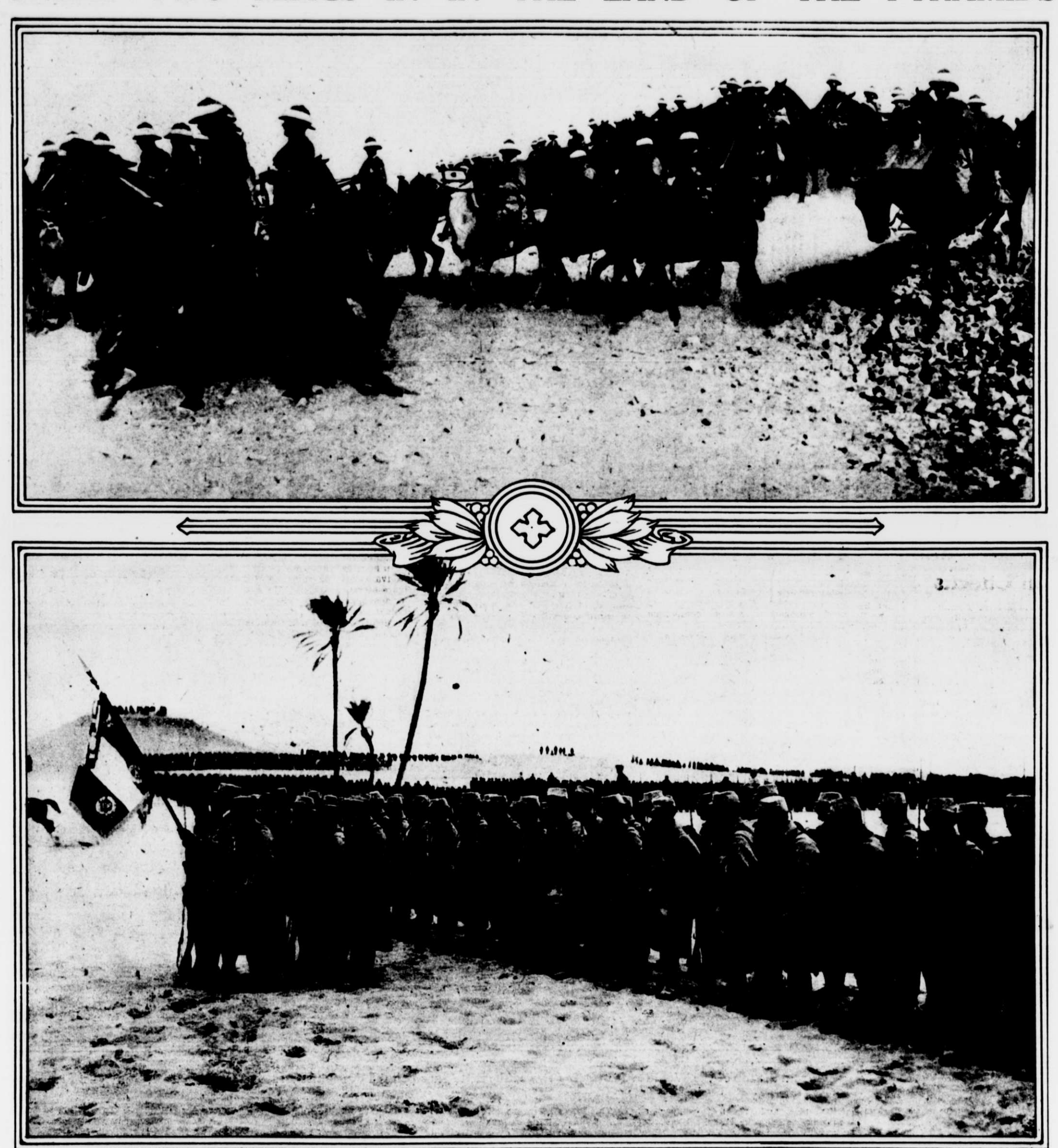
The people knew that the city might move their weapons. The range of cannon of which they were ready. Their citizens were ready. Every foot of their great city could be changed into a wall of steel at a moment's notice. They could not shoot their own people, but they could play, except under the most desperate circumstances, with their weapons.

Small need was there for the city of the many places. The warning of the people and the man, and had one platoon of men ready to move. They were ready to betray him anything. They were those steel devils in the sky, from setting death loose in the city. (Copyright, 1915, by J. W. Brown, Inc.)

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Next Sunday's installment will be "The Invasion of America" with a story of the narrative of the city's territory under military rule, and the price that was paid for the viceroy yielded his hold.

## UNDER TWO FLAGS IN IN THE LAND OF THE PYRAMIDS



French troops being reviewed near Alexandria, Egypt. This is the first time French soldiers have been in Egypt since Napoleon's time. Above—The English in Egypt—Westminster Dragoons in a stony part of the desert.

Photos—Brown Brothers.

ing when the people of northern Long Island and the inhabitants of the Borough of The Bronx and Westchester county sprang from their beds in wild alarm. Without warning, as if a hurricane had struck with instant concentrated force, all their windows had crashed. Their walls were shaking, and pictures and plaster falling. The air itself was shaking like a throbbing pulse.

It was like no gunfire that men ever had imagined. It was not a series of explosions. It was like one explosion, whose crescent violence would not dwindle. The people of far Brooklyn and the people of lower Manhattan heard it. To their ears it was as if all the thunders of a storm riven heaven had been loosed to roll incessantly.

Men on vantage points along the Sound that night saw the attacking lines from end to end plainly as if it were day. So continuous was their fire that it painted their positions with broad, unwavering bands of flame. It needed not the star bombs and rockets that curved everywhere under the sky to fall glaring into the defences, like a red surf from that red sea, beat the unending fire. Shrapnel that waited like the

mounds and embankments betrayed nothing of the ruin that the night's battle had worked within. But against the brightening sky there arose a visible sign of what had been done. The flag of the Coalition floated over them and greeted the American sunrise.

Within a few hours after dawn artillery began to move through Long Island's boulevards toward Brooklyn. North of the city the army began marching through the Borough of The Bronx toward the Harlem River. Before noon guns were posted along the Harlem Heights, on University Heights, at High Bridge, and down past the mouth of the Harlem River. The Long Island Railroad brought guns to the high ground behind Newtown Creek, to the summit of Eastern Parkway and to the Prospect Park slope.

Through Hell Gate into the East River came a motley fleet—Sound and river steamers captured at New Haven and Bridgeport, wall sided freighters and lighters, sidewheelers and screw propellers, and a flotilla of motorboats, the pick of the beautiful little navy of pleasure that filled all the Sound harbors.

This fleet anchored in a long line below Blackwell's Island, close under the Manhattan shore. All the larger vessels had guns on their forward and under decks. As soon as the craft

missioners presented a demand signed by the commander, for unconditional surrender of the city. The Mayor and his advisers read it, and turned to the soldiers.

"What does this mean?" asked the Mayor, pointing to a clause that called for the surrender of all fortifications with troops and munitions of war. "We possess no fortifications."

"It means Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth, on the Narrows," answered the chief commissioner.

"But those are United States property," said the Mayor. "We have no authority over them."

"Then I should advise you to consult with the commanders of these places at once," answered the commissioner. "Their surrender is an indispensable condition in the terms of capitulation."

The Mayor reached for the telephone.

"Stop all other business, however important," he said to the operator. "Connect me with the commander at Fort Hamilton."

His conversation with that officer was brief.

"He declines absolutely to surrender any part of the defences or other Government property," he reported.

"Then, sir," said the officer, rising, "I regret to inform you that we shall shell the city. We are authorized to give you twenty-four hours. Pre-

worth not only within its harbor limits, but actually within its municipal limits, is plainly a fortified place under all accepted definitions. Also, while troops occupy these forts the town clearly falls under the definition of a 'defended place,' under the clause that 'a place that is occupied by a military force is a defended place.'"

With a bow he handed the paper to the Mayor.

"We shall bombard the city within twenty-four hours," he repeated.

The New York men looked at each other.

"We are quite helpless, sir," said the old Judge then. "We cannot force United States officers to surrender. I propose to my colleagues that a deputation shall go to Washington at once to lay your terms before the President as Commander in Chief of the army and navy. I assure you that we shall represent to him, most strongly, the advisability of yielding. Will you, for your part, give us more time?"

"I cannot go beyond my orders," answered the officer. "Twenty-four hours, I fear, is the extreme limit. It is a town surrounded by detached forts is considered jointly with such forts as an indivisible whole, as a defended place. A place that is occupied by a military force or through which such a force is passing is a defended place." "Bombardments, Assaults and Sieges; Rules of Land Warfare, U. S. A."

Some boatloads of men and artillery passed down the river and landed in Brooklyn, some to occupy the navy yard and others to reinforce the men who had come in through Long Island, but the army remained outside, holding the northern districts from

16. Paragraph 372, "Acts Punished as War Treason; Rules of Land Warfare," published for the information and government of the armed land forces of the United States, April 25, 1914.